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**FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1919.**

**This Should Stop.**  
We note that in several cities they are organizing political clubs among the foreign-born and are calling them by a hyphenated name with the American coming last, as usual, in the hyphenation.  
We note that some of these clubs are being formed because they say President Wilson did not give the "home land" a square deal in the Peace Conference proceedings.

In short, these citizens of our country are going into politics to uphold the political interests of the land from which they emigrated.  
Some of these gentlemen came from nations that were our allies in the late war.  
But that is incidental.  
We hold that right now is the time to stop this worship of fatherland ideals; this making of foreign politics a local issue, this combining in clubs and societies to further the interests of any nation but the one where you make your living, and those whose institutions you are sworn to uphold.  
Every club of this sort perpetuates un-Americanism.  
Every foreign issue, no matter what it may be, that becomes a slogan for American citizens, to an extent, divides this nation into national or racial factions.  
There is only room in this country for American citizens who have no yearnings or allegiance or traffic with foreign policies.  
Unless in the hour, when our recently escaped peril is still in our memories, and the hour when the sacredness of loyal citizenship still seems the greatest thing in the world; unless now we definitely frown on all this hyphenation, this bickering over European issues, these attempts to inject the politics of Rome or Paris or Berlin or Petrograd or London or Vienna or Tokyo into domestic parties and campaigns, we will, in time, find ourselves divided into cliques and hyphenations, with no national ideas and no strong anchor of patriotism to the lee when the storm breaks.  
We look with disfavor on these attempts to make political issues of foreign quarrels.  
It is a big enough chore for any man to be an American citizen and perform the duties a loyal citizen should.  
Most of these gentlemen who glorify the holidays of the motherland, who extol in festive session the heroes of the fatherland, who spend so much of their time following the dodgings of foreign diplomacy, have no ear for the cries of the land where they reside.  
These gentry deem this country a meal ticket, and nothing more.  
The man who preaches straight Americanism, pure and undefiled, will not be popular in many cities in this country for many years, but it is a message that must be preached in season and out, lest we become a nation of warring sects, as unstable as the old Austrian empire, and as without true ideals of unity as Bolshevik Russia.

**Bear Ye One Another's Burdens.**  
Just as we believe that a wife should know enough about her husband's business to be able to manage it, or at least watch with understanding the management of it, if he dies, so we hold that the husband should know enough about the rearing of children, and the work of the house, to be independent if his wife dies, or goes home to mother, or decides to tour for suffrage.  
The average man is a pitiful sort of a boob when left alone with the children.  
And there is no excuse for him not knowing where the safety pins go in the clothes of little brother, or where the flour bin is, or what the chain dish cloth is on earth for.  
A man can learn to cook his own meals in much less time than it takes to master golf, and washing dishes is not much harder than going fishing.  
Indeed the husband that can put on and take off the family wash, and who kens the distinction between boiling the white clothes and not boiling the colored clothes, may easily save himself a lot of grief, and several big round ten dollar pieces.  
The monotony of housework is what galls, but for a short season the job is not unpleasant.  
The husband who can make bread and turn out a batch of cookies, and achieve a custard pie with a decent bottom crust, has the edge on his brethren, who eat from a can when their wives go to the seashore, and who, in desperation, acquire another perfectly needless wife when number one goes to heaven, or the superior court.  
Also there would be fewer divorce courts if the man knew enough about the tedium of constant keeping house to appreciate the wife's occasional need for a short vacation.  
The man who can once a week take charge of the evening meal and leave the pantry as he found it besides, will be a happy husband, and the wife who can understandingly sit in on her husband's job will be a happy wife.

**The Washington Herald's Poet**  
**LETTERS OF AN ALTRUIST**  
**VII—To His Physician**  
BY EDMUND VANCE COOKE.  
Dear Doctor:  
I am feeling better  
But pained to get your recent letter,  
Informing me the consultation  
Decried against your operation.  
Old friend, you know I love you dearly  
And sympathize with you sincerely,  
I know you must be disappointed  
To have your fondest plans unjointed  
By inexperienced coadjutors  
Who thus presume to be your tutors,  
These lesser men of narrow vision  
Who interdict your incision.  
Truly, these malpractitioners grieve me!  
Not on my own account, believe me,  
For I am quite without ambition,  
Except as it might be my mission  
To offer my collaboration  
As subject of your operation.  
Well, well, let these vain fops content them;  
I have a plan to circumvent them;  
Let us accept their crass decision,  
Not even hinting our derision;  
Then, when I'm well again, and hearty,  
We'll plan a little surgeon's party.  
I'll offer, for your vindication,  
My two-weeks summertime vacation,  
Whose spending money I'll invest in  
A newly vulcanized intestine.  
And if your conferees should venture  
Again to cavil or to censure,  
Or, if some slip and its resultant  
Should make them, for the nonce, exultant,  
Together we'll defy and thwart 'em  
And prove you right—at my postmortem.  
(Copyright, 1919.)

**NEW YORK DAY BY DAY**  
New York, June 19.—Thoughts while telephoning from a booth in a busy Broadway hotel lobby: Elsie Janis just back from France all tanned up. What's her real name? Beerborn or Bierbohm? What's that awful buzz? Sinclair Lewis in the next booth. Great name his home town has, Sauk Center, Wis. Busy nothing. Clear that wire, please. Darn!  
Burleson ought to rent this booth and give a reception for his friends. That Boston doctor who opposed baths ought to get the small boy vote. Reminds me. Famous actress bathes only once a month. Told about it one time at a wine party. Ruined her career. Supes in the uniform. I'm going to insult the movies over at Fort Lee.  
Why that stupid click-click-click? Rupert Hughes out of his major's next oil stock salesman. Believe I'll paper my den with worthless stocks I've bought Jafay idea. That I've told this female six times that I want Bryant 1920. My collar's gone. Speaking of collars, I hear the model for the Lyndeckers' collar pictures is going to marry a New Rochelle society girl.  
—Wrong connection! She's doing this for spite. Funny-looking little ties they wear with dinner jackets. Look like shoe strings. Muggsy McGraw must live in this hotel. Hear New York is going to have a big new morning newspaper. That news stand girl is easy to look at. They always cop a millionaire and alimony and are happy ever afterward.  
Where does this girl get that stuff? Busy! Ought to get the manager. Another long shot won yesterday. Frank O'Malley, of the Sun. Suppose he's going to interview a celebrity. He's a papa now. Busy nothing. Go to —! Gotta treat 'em rough.  
Penny about Webster holding a straight against Briggs' royal. Some action. I'll say. And Jean Knott trailing along with two pairs. There she goes again. Talk about your rotten service. I'll never get to that dinner. I was going to be free, too. She'll give me back my nickel or I'll make a scene.

Small towns are not the only spots on earth that have the professional Smart Alecks. They are to be found at every amusement place in Manhattan. But especially at Coney Island. The other evening a big roller coaster was getting ready to start a particularly big dip on the scenic railway. A young man in a snappy suit and plaid cap suddenly stood on a seat, flicked his cigarette, made some snappy remark, and attempted to step into a car going in the opposite direction on the adjoining track. At the hospital they say he will be out and well again by fall. Chief Sale tells of a Smart Aleck in a small Western town. Nobody could get ahead of him. He was there with an answer back on every occasion. One day a crowd of horse-shoe players were pitching horseshoes outside the window of the village hotel. In a second-floor room was an Eastern novelist who had come to the town for quiet to write. Finally he stood up, looked out the window and shouted: "Say, you Hicks! Can that chatter. Beat it." They stopped, looked at each other and finally one said: "Get out, Ed. Ed was the professional Smart Aleck and he was soon on the spot.  
The game was resumed and the players became noisier than ever. At length the exasperated writer again stuck his head out the window and this time was vehement. The crowd waited, and one whispered: "Get him, Ed."  
Ed stepped out, shook back his hair, looked up and yelled: "Go comb your hair!"

Latest effusions from Tin Pan Alley that they are singing on Broadway: "Aloma," "Little French Mother," "Good-by," "Little French Girl," "Good-by," "Moonlight Down in Dixie," "Heart-Breaking Baby Doll," "The Spreading Chestnut Tree" and "Norma."

**"Bollinger Baby" Doctor Dies of Blood Clot on Brain**  
Chicago, June 19.—Dr. Harry J. Haiselden, the physician who won international fame because of his decision in the "Bollinger baby" case, died of cerebral hemorrhage in Cuba yesterday, according to information received by relatives today.  
Dr. Haiselden was one of the first American physicians to advocate sterilization of defectives, and performed a number of operations in accordance with his belief. He was a believer in the theory that criminal tendencies and insanity could be eliminated by brain operations.  
In the "Bollinger baby" case, news of which was read and discussed in all parts of the country, Dr. Haiselden declared the baby was defective and that it would be better for the child and for the race to let it die. He refused to operate.

**TWO-CENT POSTAGE NEAR**  
July 1 Is Date for Pre-War Rate on First-Class Mail.  
The old red stamp is ready to come back. On July 1 pre-war postal rates will go into effect and the 3-cent stamp will no longer be required on first-class letters. Two cents will carry a letter and postal cards and stamps for souvenir cards will be only 1 cent. The red stamp—a 2-center—appeared in war time only accompanied by a 1-cent war tax stamp. The 2-cent stamp back on the job will be a prompt reminder of the old days. Firms that lay in postage in large quantities have already begun to buy the 2-cent stamps. Absent-minded persons who keep on using 3-cent stamps after July 1 will be allowed to do so. The letters, however, will go no faster.

**NEW YORK HOTEL ARRIVALS.**  
New York, June 19.—Washingtonians registered at New York hotels are: B. Basinger, Grand; G. B. Hubbard, Breslin; W. Lawton, E. P. Lawton, Mrs. E. P. Lawton, J. Ritchie, J. Screven, Grand; C. A. Lord, F. J. Marble, Marlborough; P. G. Otterback, Holland; G. L. Sargent, Cumberland.  
Trade representatives: Woodward & Lothrop, J. I. Moque, carpets, rugs, beds and furniture, 334 Fourth avenue; M. Goldenberg, Miss K. E. Miller, muslin underwear and sweaters, 118 Broadway; Hecht & Co., M. Kaufman, women's cloaks and suits, Pennsylvania; Lansburgh & Bro., Mrs. A. S. Flynn, muslin underwear, infants' wear, juniors' wear, house dresses, waltzes and corsets, 6 West Thirty-second street; S. Kann Sons Company, thirteen floor, 432 Fourth avenue; J. H. Boyce, printed wash goods; Mrs. T. K. Creighton, bathing cap.

**"SCHOOL DAYS"**  
By DWIG  
Smime, I tell you!  
It was on my hook—  
Gosh, didn't I  
feel it jerk?  
Your grandmother's  
foot! That there  
my fish!  
Your worms on  
your hook yet!  
He et my bait—  
He was on my hook!

**Damon & Pythias**  
**THE PARAGRAPHER'S NEWS VIEWS.**  
From somewhere in Luxemburg an American soldier writes: "We have paid our debt to Lafayette. Now who the hell do we owe?"—Chicago Tribune.  
The Austrian delegates say the terms are impossible, and one wonders if there is to be another session given to the exchange of notes.—Rochester Herald.  
Has there ever been anything more preposterous than the effort of Senator Lodge and Senator Borah to link Woodrow Wilson with Wall Street?—Charleston News and Courier.  
That eye of Hiram's which is said to "look you through and through," is very likely going to keep a lot of them huddled in the back part of the convention hall.—Charlotte Observer.  
The old-timers who used to say they believed in woman suffrage but hoped it wouldn't come until they were dead ought to be satisfied. They are dead and here is suffrage.—Springfield Republican.  
A New York court lately decided that a vacation for a wife is not a necessity. This shows more conservatism than ever what mean old things judges can be in administering man-made laws.—Baltimore American.

A New York preacher says the new styles of dress for women are shocking. But no confidence is violated when we say that in the case of father who has to pay for them the styles are not as shocking as the prices.—New Orleans Star.  
Alvin C. York killed a company of Germans, silenced a carload of machine guns, captured a regiment or so and came home to be married, with breakfast bacon above 60 cents. That young man isn't brave by his starts, but consistently courageous.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**U. S. LABOR SURPLUS 241,046 IN 100 CITIES**  
The labor surplus of the country remained practically unchanged during the week ending June 14, according to reports received by the Labor Department.  
Statistics from 100 cities show a total of 241,046 unemployed, as compared with 227,777 reported by 82 cities during the previous week.  
The main labor shortages, which total 12,765, are at New Orleans; Akron, Ohio, and Columbia, S. C.

**Police Withhold News Of \$50,000 Robbery**  
New York, June 19.—A \$50,000 safe robbery which occurred last Friday was revealed today after the news of the occurrence had been withheld six days by the police department.  
Liberty bonds to the value of \$20,000 and jewelry worth \$30,000 were taken from the office of Newman & Sons, corset manufacturers, by the cracksmen, the police today admitted.

**OPHELIA'S SLATE.**  
  
DWIG

**A LINE O' CHEER EACH DAY O' THE YEAR**  
By John Kendrick Bangs.  
(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)  
Have you never felt you've lived before in some unstarred day of yore  
Amid some scene  
That undefined remembrance bore?  
Has scent of roses on the breeze  
Relieved some pressing lack of ease,  
And soothed the press  
Of present stress  
With tenderest of memories?  
'Tis thus I find mid all the green  
And beauty of the summer scene  
Suggestions of  
A touch of Love  
That holds my Faith in God serene.  
As though in some far distant day,  
Somewhere, some time, on some fair  
I'd seen the face  
Of Love and Grace,  
And found true Peace beneath His  
sway.

**Who's Who in Our City**  
Mrs. E. J. Jack and Edith are to be married and I get the credit for making the match. Mrs. Wye. "Enjoy the credit while you can, my dear. In a few years they may be giving out the blame."—Boston Transcript.  
"What's your grudge against Judge Wombat?" Too hasty, too hasty. Gives a man no time to prepare his cases. Case of mine has been on the docket only 10 years and he insists on my going to trial."—Louisville Courier-Journal.  
"The stars incline, but do not compel."  
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It is a sway stimulating to commerce, the initiative and encouraging to enterprise.  
Unexpected activity far reaching in its results will mark the next few months in the world of business, the seers announce, and they foresee great benefits to the United States.  
Losses at sea may attend some enterprise that is dependent on transportation by water. This applies especially on the Pacific Ocean.  
There is a promising sign for the United States government, which will emerge from war conditions remarkably well, even though it will be assailed from within the nation by foes that defy law.  
Growth in power will mark the commercial attainments of the country, but surprising developments are indicated.  
Railroad accidents and disaster to shipping again seem to be presaged by the stars.  
At the end of this month international affairs will be more settled, it is predicted, and the outlook will be most favorable for the expansion of American enterprise.  
Race problems will come much to the front, owing to some unforeseen incident.  
Warning is given against a tendency to over-organize in the United States. The seers foresee trouble through too many societies or associations for diverse purposes.  
Reforms in all departments of the government are foreshadowed. These may bring about many changes and may cause much newspaper discussion.  
The potency of thought is to be recognized as never before, as reasoners foretell, and for that reason men and women should safeguard their minds against trespass from evil ideas.  
Propaganda will be even more widespread than during the war, it is prophesied, and the wise will maintain intellectual freedom.  
Danger from explosions is still foreseen by those who read the stars.  
Persons whose birthdate it is may have rather an unsettled year. Disputes, accidents and litigation are probable. It is wise to watch new acquaintances.  
Children born on this day are likely to be rash, impulsive and changeable. They should be trained to self control.

**Who's Who in Our City**  
  
F. H. KRAMER.  
Few men can boast of a career as varied as Frank H. Kramer's. Starting in as a cigarmaker's apprentice, he switched to professional acting with a stock company, then tried globe-trotting for a while and finally settled down on F street with a flower business.  
Mr. Kramer owes his taste for flowers, as do several other local florists, to Nicholas Studer, now dead, who kept a greenhouse in Anacostia. Here he worked on an average of seventeen hours a day for the salary of \$10 a month and board.  
Five years later, without a cent of capital, he bought the greenhouse of the Gudes' in Anacostia. Mr. Gude trusting him for the \$30,000 involved. The money was paid at the rate of \$200 a month with interest. At the same time Mr. Kramer opened a stand in Center Market.  
Several years after he was in a position to open his F street store, which now also comprises a novel palm garden where refreshments are served. In addition he operates a branch store on Ninth street and owns a nursery and a greenhouse in Anacostia.  
Mr. Kramer was born fifty years ago in the much-heralded Alexandria on the Virginia side of the Potomac. He obtained his schooling in the public schools of Alexandria. He has always been interested in the show business, and was the promoter and builder of the Garden Theater on Ninth street. His brother, Harry, is a trick bicyclist, and is said to have been the first to loop-the-loop on a wheel.  
Mr. Kramer is a member of the Society of American Florists, the American Rose Society, Washington Florists' Club, the Masonic fraternity, including Scottish Rite, Mystic Shrine and Kallipolis Grotto; Knights of Pythias, Red Men, Social Order of Moose, Modern Woodmen, Woodmen of the World, National Union and the Republican Club of New York. He is married and has one child.

**Wife Breaks Holy Silence.**  
Oklahoma City, Okla., June 19.—After months, during which they communicated only through marked passages in the Bible, Mrs. Carrie D. Hughes broke silence by suing her husband for divorce.

**SORENESS**  
in joints on muscles after a brisk massage with  
**VICK'S VAPORUB**  
"YOUR BODYGUARD"—304 604 130

**WELL! AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL!**  
"A scientist declares that meat eaters are more active than vegetarians."  
"They've got to be, to get the meat to eat."—Boston Transcript.  
"I can't raise \$50—that's all there is to that! I got a notice from my bank this morning that I had overdrawn."  
"Well, try some other bank. They can't all be overdrawn."—Vanity Fair.  
She—I never see her anywhere without her husband. I wish you were as congenial.  
He—I wouldn't be as jealous as that fellow for all the money in the world.—London Answers.  
First Eminent Surgeon—Was your operation a success?  
Second Eminent Surgeon—Remarkably so. The post-mortem revealed a peculiar diathesis, hitherto not even suspected, in diverticulitis.—Life.

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**'Round the Town**  
With CAPT. J. WALTER MITCHELL  
Lives of great men oft remind us  
We can be as great as they,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
All we cannot take away.  
—FRANK NOBLE MITCHELL.  
**Washington's "Little Italy" Doomed.**  
A force of workmen, directed by W. O. ANDERSON, of 72 K street northeast, are engaged in wiping out a landmark settlement of Old Washington. In a few weeks "Little Italy" will be but a memory. This place, which has long been a colony of Italians, is located on B streets, between First and Second streets northwest, with its overflow into Purdy's court, immediately in the rear.  
The workmen, acting under orders of the District Board of Condemnation, will raze eighteen frame buildings on B street, and in the alley between B street and Pennsylvania avenue, within a stone's throw of the Capitol Park. On the fronts of the doomed structures are large placards informing the curious that, because of their insanitary condition, the former dwellings have been condemned. The board which passed the death sentence upon "Little Italy" comprises Assistant Engineer Commissioner C. A. Brown; Health Officer W. C. Fowler, M. D., and Inspector of Buildings John P. Healy. The last occupants of one of the two-story frames moved away their effects Monday.

**Jobs for World War Heroes.**  
Pleasant pictures of appreciation are presented about the office building of the House of Representatives these sultry days of reconstruction after the war. The principal figures in the pictures are soldier boys in khaki uniforms who have been given employment as elevator conductors, etc., by Supt. FRANK P. COX, who has adopted as his motto: "Don't do as I say; do as I do." Mr. Cox informed me that as yet the jobs are temporary, but he hopes to make them permanent.  
One of the soldier appointees is a Washington boy, Calvin H. Hill, just discharged from military service. Another is W. B. Bell, of Georgia. Another appointee, named Evans, sacrificed a son in the world war and another died in the war with Spain. This is good work, and Supt. Cox seems to be living up to the legend on a placard over his desk: "Be a good fellow. That's it. Thanks."

**He's a Halo, a Dynamo, and an Avalanche.**  
At the Capitol I had the pleasure of meeting Representative WILL D. UPSHAW of Georgia, who has been described by Dr. Clarence Owens, of this city, as "a halo of sunshine, a dynamo of energy and an avalanche of eloquence." In the Southern States Representative Upshaw has been given the cognomen, "The Georgia Cyclone."  
This new Congressman says he is much interested in the District of Columbia and its people, and will be an ardent advocate of suffrage for voteless Washington.  
Representative Upshaw was a speaker for the forces of prohibition in the wet or dry contest in Prince George County, Md., several years ago.

**Making Room for a Hero.**  
Corporal JAMES TANNER, Union veteran and register of wills for the District of Columbia, informs me that he is holding open a good position in his department for a hero of the world war, Lieut. Theodore L. Cogswell, of this city, who returned from the battlefields of France and reached New York last Monday.  
As soon as he reaches Washington, Corporal Tanner will notify him of his appointment as second deputy recorder of deeds. Lieut. Cogswell was an employee of the office when he entered the army. He was in the thick of the fighting "over there," and was badly wounded in action.  
"His wound was a remarkable one," Register Tanner said. "He was struck on the leg by an explosive bullet. The missile burst into nine pieces after entering the leg, but while the limb was badly torn, none of the fragments hit a bone or artery. He was operated on four times in France, and the loss of his leg was predicted."  
President and Mrs. Wilson visited Lieut. Cogswell when he was in hospital in France, and upon their return sent him a package of Washington newspapers.

**Another War Veteran Provided For.**  
Corporal TANNER, who contributed both of his legs as a sacrifice to his country in the civil war, cannot be accused of not practicing what he preaches. He has been for many years a persistent advocate of soldier and sailor rights, and has made many stirring speeches favoring veteran preferences.  
Besides making Lieut. Cogswell one of his important officials, he also has appointed another world war soldier to a position in his office. The second veteran to enjoy Corporal Tanner's beneficence is Archibald H. Matthews, of Springfield, Mass., who has been assigned to clerical work.  
Mr. Matthews left an arm in France. He lost that member in the terrific battling about Chateau Thierry.

**URGENT GENERAL STRIKE TO RELEASE CARMEN**  
Ottawa, Ont., June 19.—Railway employees of Calgary, Alberta, today adopted resolutions urging a general strike with a view of bringing about the release of arrested striking carmen in Winnipeg, according to dispatches received from Calgary.  
From New Westminster, B. C., came reports that the street carmen there have walked out. In Vancouver, the printers returned to work and publication of newspapers was resumed today.  
Winnipeg, Man., June 19.—The trial of ten labor leaders arrested here Tuesday on a charge of sedition and conspiracy was continued until tomorrow, it was announced by federal authorities today.  
Conferences were held today between the strike committee and Senator Robertson, minister of labor, with a view to reaching a settlement of the strike.

**Last Rites Today for Miss Blanche Taylor**  
Funeral services for Miss Blanche M. Taylor, who died Wednesday at her home, 50 C street northwest, will be held at 10 o'clock this morning at the S. E. Hines funeral parlors, 2201 Fourteenth street northwest. Interment will be private.  
Miss Taylor was a daughter of the late Thomas E. Taylor, and was widely known in the Capitol Hill section of the city, where she and her mother, Mrs. Harriet F. Taylor, kept a rooming house for a number of years.

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